

A STANDARD POLITICAL WORK.

McPHERSON'S
Political History of the Rebellion.

THE Political History of the United States during the Rebellion--extending from November 6, 1860, to July 4, 1864, by Hon. EDWARD MCPHERSON, Clerk of the House of Representatives of the United States, is destined to become a standard authority concerning these stirring times, and is among the most useful and interesting books now before the public.

It contains the various STATE PAPERS of the period--Executive, Judicial, and Legislative--and those of the Military which bear upon political questions; also the Propositions submitted to, and the Laws enacted by Congress, with the vote in each House, upon every leading question, such as Secession, Arrests, Habeas Corpus, Compulsory Emancipation, and every phrase of the Slavery question, also the "Legal Tender," "State Taxation," and other features of our Financial Legislation, with Tables of the National and Rebel Debt, all the Military Legislation, including every Proposition and vote at the late Session respecting the Draft, and all the Propositions for the last four years, in reference to the Object of the War and its Prosecution, to Peace and Reconstruction, with the votes thereon, in both the Union and Rebel Congresses--a record, of itself, worth the price of the book.

It also contains a full and fair record of the proceedings in and out of Congress, between the President, Executive, and the House, during the course of the War, including a statement of each Adjustment Proposition made, and votes taken, and all other data necessary to give a clear view of that event, in all its bearings and relations. It also contains the names of the persons composing the Union and Rebel Administrations and Congresses, with the changes therein, and such of the Rebel Legislation, Judicial, Rulings, Proclamations, Orders, and Items, as throw light upon the progress of events--the work forming a magazine of facts, arranged in logical order, or grouped in natural harmony, and constituting a most valuable contribution to the Historical literature of the country.

In all the votes, parties are classified. The Index is thorough, both as to names and subjects, giving the reader entire command of the contents.

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The New Skirt for 1864.

A NEW AND GREAT INVENTION IN HOOP SKIRTS.

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This invention consists of Duplex (or two) Elliptic Steel Springs, ingeniously braided tightly and firmly together edge to edge, making the toughest, most Elastic Flexible and Durable Spring ever used, enabling the wearer, in consequence of its great elasticity and flexibility, to place and fold it when in use as easily and with the same convenience as a Silk or Muslin Dress. It entirely obviates and silences the only objections to Hoop Skirts, viz: the annoyance to the wearer as well as the public, especially in crowded assemblies, Carriages, Railroad Cars, Church Pews, or in any crowded place, from the difficulty of contracting them and occupying a small space. This entirely removes the difficulty, while giving the Skirt the full full and symmetrical form, and the lightest, most stylish and graceful appearance for the street, opera, promenade, or house dress. A lady having enjoyed the pleasure and comfort and great convenience of wearing one of the Duplex Elliptic Spring Skirts for a single day, will never afterwards willingly dispense with the use of them. They are also equally desirable, and a great improvement over other kinds of Skirts, for Misses and Young Ladies who wear short dresses, as the elasticity and flexibility of them prevents when coming in contact with anything crowding the Hoop over to the person, from pushing out the other side of the Hoop or dress, and again, they are so much more durable and not likely to bend or break or get out of shape. The bottom rods on all the Skirts are also double steel, and twice or double covered to prevent the covering from wearing off the rods when dragging down stairs, stone steps, &c., &c. which they are constantly subject to when in use. All are made of the best quality of corded Tapes, and every part of the Skirt is of the very best material; it is guaranteed in every respect to be by far the best, most comfortable, and most durable Skirt ever made.

Enquire for the Duplex Elliptic Spring Skirt. For Sale in all variety of styles and sizes by

FAHNSTOCK BROS.,
Nov. 15. Gettysburg, Pa.

New Spring Goods.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES.

J. L. SCHICK would respectfully say to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he is now receiving at his Store a splendid

STOCK OF SPRING GOODS.

The stock consists in part of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods of every description, SILKS, MOZAMBIQUES, SHALLOONS, DELAINES, BOMBASINES, ALPACAS, LAWNS, CALICOS, of all qualities and choicest styles, which will be sold at prices to defy competition.

FURNISHING GOODS, of all kinds, including Silk, Linen and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Stockings, &c. Also, a splendid assortment of Ribbons, Laces and Edgings, Umbrellas and Parasols. My stock of White Goods will be found full and complete, and customers may rely upon always getting goods at the lowest possible prices.

Good women will find it to their advantage to call and examine my stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, and VESTINGS, of all qualities and choicest styles. J. L. SCHICK.

May 17.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

made at the

Excelsior Gallery, are always warranted to give satisfaction.

Dec. 15. TYSON & BRO.

NO HUMBUG!

CHANDLERBURG, STREET ALWAYS AHEAD!

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

JOHN L. HOLTZWORTH, has just re-

turned from the city with the largest and most complete assortment of

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

that has been brought to this town since the war.

His stock is not only complete, but is GOOD and CHEAP, embracing every variety of Boots and Shoes for Men and Boys, whilst the Ladies will find everything in their line, from the finest gaiter to the heaviest Shoe, Children's Shoes of every description in great variety. Also--Ladies' Hats, fine quality, and Children's Hats, of all styles and prices. Also, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, Umbrellas, Gloves, Stockings, Tobacco, Cigars, and Nations of every description.

Don't forget the place, Chandlerburg street, opposite the Lutheran Church, Gettysburg, Pa. JNO. L. HOLTZWORTH, Nov. 25.

TERRIBLE DISCLOSURES--SECRETS FOR THE MILLIONS!

A most valuable and wonderful publication. A work of 400 pages, and 30 colored engravings, DR. MUNTER'S VADE MECUM, an original and popular treatise on Men and Women, their Physiology, Functions, and Sexual disorders of every kind, with Nervous Remedies for their speedy cure. The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been, and still is, unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend his medical usefulness through the medium of his "VADE MECUM." It is a volume that should be in the hands of every family in the land, as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive scourges ever visited mankind. One copy, securely enveloped will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 50 cents in P. O. stamps. Address, post, paid, Dr. HUNTER, No. 3 Division Street, New York.

Nov. 24-1y.

Another Change in the Hat & Shoe Business.

A COPELAND, having associated with him in business JOHN S. CRAWFORD, who purchased the interest of JOHN C. COPELAND, respectfully announces to the citizens of Gettysburg and the public generally, that the business will be continued at the Old Stand on Chambersburg street, by A. COPELAND & Co. who will constantly keep on hand a large stock of Goods, in the line of Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, &c., and they will also continue the Manufacture of Shoes.

From their long experience in all the above branches, they flatter themselves that they can please the public, and will sell cheap for cash.

A. COPELAND, J. S. CRAWFORD.

Doing business under the name & firm of A. A. COPELAND & Co.

Feb. 1, 188.

Hardware and Groceries.

THE subscribers have just returned from the cities with an immense supply of

HARDWARE & GROCERIES, which they are offering at their old stand in Baltimore street, at prices to suit the times. Our stock consists in part of

BUILDING MATERIALS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS, BLACKSMITHS' TOOLS, COACH FINDINGS, SHOE FINDINGS, CABINET MAKER'S TOOLS, HOUSEKEEPER'S FIXTURES, ALL KINDS OF IRON, &c., GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, Oils, Paints, &c., &c. There is no article included in the several departments mentioned above but what can be had at this Store. Every class of Mechanics can be accommodated here with tools and findings, and Housekeepers can find every article in their line. Give us a call as we are prepared to sell as low for cash as any house out of the City.

JOEL D. DANER, DAVID ZIEGLER.

Gettysburg, May 17.

Herbst's Line.

THE undersigned would inform the public that he is still running a line of FREIGHT CARS from Gettysburg to Baltimore every week. He is prepared to convey freight either way, in any quantity. He will attend, if desired, to the making of purchases in the city, and delivering the goods promptly at Gettysburg. His cars run to the Warehouse of J. H. Bosley, 201 North street, Baltimore. He invites the attention of the public to his line, assuring them that he will spare no effort to accommodate all who may patronize him.

SAMUEL HERBST.

HAY WANTED. The highest price paid for good Timothy.

Oct. 25--\$5.

Watches, Watches, Watches.

THE undersigned has just returned from the cities with a new assortment of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, selected with particular care, and which he can sell at extremely low prices--warranting them to be Good time-keepers. Also an assortment of CHAINS, KEYS, &c.

Persons desirous of purchasing a good Watch, are requested to call and examine my assortment.

JOSEPH BEVAN.

Sign of the Watch and Spectacles, on Sept. 20. York street, Gettysburg.

Old Gold and Silver Wanted.

THE highest price in cash paid for old Gold and Silver; the present is a favorable time to sell, the premium on it being large. Also, Gold and Silver Chain-purchased, and the highest price given by

JOSEPH BEVAN, Watchmaker & Jeweller, York street.

Feb. 24.

Spectacles, Spectacles.

JOSEPH BEVAN, sign of the Watch and Spectacles, on York street, has now on hand a large assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, and is prepared to suit all who will favor him with a call.

S. B. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

May 27.

REVENUE STAMPS of every denomination,

constantly on hand and for sale, at the First National Bank of Gettysburg.

Nov. 8. GEO. ARNOLD, Cashier.

BLANKET SHAWLS, all varieties and prices

at A. Scott & Son's cheap store.

Choice Poetry.

THE BATTLE AUTUMN OF 1864.

BY JOHN O. WHITTEY.

The flags of war like storm-birds fly, The charging line is blown, Yet rolls no thunder in the sky, No earthquake strives below.

And, calm and patient, Nature keeps, Though o'er her bloom and greenness sweeps Her ancient promise well.

The battle's breath of hell.

And still she walks in golden hours Through harvest-happy farms, And still she wears her fruits and flowers Like jewels on her arms.

What means the gladness of the plain; This joy of eve and morn, The mirth that shakes the beard of grain And yellow locks of corn?

Ah! eyes may well be full of tears, And hearts with hate are hot; But even parted come round the years, And Nature changes not.

She meets with smiles our bitter grief, With songs our groans of pain; She mocks with tint of flower and leaf The war-field's crimson stain.

Still, in the cannon's pause, we hear Her sweet thirsking palm; Too near to God for doubt or fear, She shares the eternal calm.

She knows the seed lies safe below The fires that blast and burn; For all the tears of blood we sow She waits the rich return.

She sees with clearer eye than ours The good of suffering born, The hearts that blossom like her flowers, And give like her corn.

Oh, give to us, in times like these, The vision of her eyes; And make her fields and fruited trees Our golden prophecies!

Oh, give to us her finer ear! Above this stormy din, We too would hear the bells of cheer Ring peace and freedom in.

Nov. 24-1y.

Miscellaneous.

Radical Changes in Fashions.

A Paris correspondent of the *Index* gives notice of some curious, and, as she says, "radical" changes in ladies' dress, in the most fashionable circles of the centre of fashion. Her description will be sure to interest many of our lady readers. She writes:

"In ladies' evening toilets it is impossible not to perceive a decided tendency toward a radical change. This change, or reform, is as yet confined to the very elite of fashionable society, but by a well-known and invariable law will doubtless extend, in another season or two, to all classes that pretend to 'dress,' and not merely to be clothed. At Compiegne, this winter, one might have fancied one's self at the Court of the Empress Josephine, so close was the imitation to the fashion of the first empire. Crinolines were discarded, the skirts being narrow, almost tight; the waists very short, cut in the shape of a heart in front, and supported by broad waist bands with fancy clasps; the materials worn were dotted with golden stars or bees; the hair, much raised behind, was artistically disposed in a mass of tiny ringlets upon the forehead, and encircled by a diadem of massive gold or of precious stones. Rich necklaces, extremely long earrings, and gloves coming far over the wrist, completed the illusion of a return to the taste of Malmesbury."

A Table D'hôte Adventure.

An English tourist, at Interlaken, finds himself placed at the dinner-table *vis a vis* with a beautiful woman, whose features are not altogether unfamiliar to him. His memory and conversational powers, stimulated by his host's champagne, he finds himself, by the time the ladies have withdrawn, in a position to impart to an Italian signor by his side, his conviction that their beautiful *comme* was the identical person whom he had chanced to see exposed in the pillory, and branded as a thief, a year or two ago, at Brussels. The Italian, who has become excited during the progress of the story, quits the dinner table, and the communicative Englishman takes a digestive stroll. To the evening he is summoned by the waiter into the Italian's room, where he learns to his horror that the person whom he has made the confidant of his reminiscence is the husband of their heroine! A recantation is demanded, and a duel across the table is proposed; the Italian proceeding, as a minor preliminary to falsify the Englishman's statement, by causing his wife, who is an agonized spectator of the interview, to bare her shoulders. She accomplishes the process, and a fatal scar is seen. A yell that bursts from the husband's lips proclaims at once his conviction and his agony. Voices are now heard at the door, and the Italian, finding that there is no time to lose, proceeds to business; his first pistol wounds his wife, the second put a stop to his own life. The Englishman forces open the door, and the curtain falls.

"Will you help me out of this mud hole?" said a travelling druggist, who had just been compelled to stop his team in a mudhole, because they couldn't pull it out.

"No, I can't stop," said the Yankee, who was heavily loaded, and fearful he would be late for the cars.

"I would take it as a great favor, besides paying you," said the druggist.

"What are you loaded with?" asked the Yankee.

"Drugs and medicines," said he.

"I guess I'll try and get you out, then, for I am loaded with tombstones."

They were soon travelling together after that.

The Great Value of Time.

Who can fully comprehend the inestimable value of Time? Matter is commonly regarded in proportion to its intrinsic value; but we are lost in imagination, and words fail to express explicitly the intrinsic value of time. To be brief, in time is comprehended all that man is to possess, enjoy, or wish for; and in losing that, he loses all. As one moment succeeds another, so all-important is it that those moments be husbanded, as though we regarded them as our last. This is a lesson that cannot be too earnestly inculcated upon the young, in particular. How many young persons have wasted years wantonly, by not improving the precious moments of time! And, how essential it is for every young man to place a due value on time! But, alas! what a sorrowful and lamentable picture is presented, at the present day, to the contrary! When young men are seen loafing and lounging around grog-shops, saloons, or other public places, could you harbor, for a single moment, the idea, that those young men are placing a due value on time? Or, when you see a youth wasting his golden moments in idleness, or incessantly frolicking and in search of pleasures of sense, does he manifest, by such action, the due value of time? And Oh!--How fatal will such conduct prove to many in after life! For, by becoming habituated to leading such a life in youth, it will not be found an easy matter to have a change of such magnitude produced, when manhood has been reached--yes, I hesitate not in saying, the Alms-houses and prisons throughout the country, are, to a great extent, inhabited by such.

Time is irrefragable, and the moments which are prodigally wasted, are the most valuable, and breathe the highest and richest odor; and from hence, infer the familiar remark--so frequently made by old folks--"that a youth-time well spent will be a lifetime of content." Showing by this maxim, that a satisfactory requisition for the wasted moments of early life can, invariably, never meet with a substantial compensation in advanced life.

In view of these solemn facts, kind young reader, is it not a material necessity for the profitable employment of your early days? And, in conclusion, I trust that this feeble attempt of mine may be the instrument of prevailing upon you to realize the momentous value of time, "while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh in which you shall say you have no pleasure in them."

Gettysburg, Feb. 15. MERCURY.

Town vs. Country Readers.

In many cities and towns, it books are at all read, it is the latest books only, it is the noised books of the season, the books about which you must be prepared to say something in society. In the country it is the books on the shelves; it is the volumes, bound and lettered, that are in turn taken down and read, at least in portions or samples. I incline to think that if we take any given level of intelligence and education, the acquaintance of persons of that same level with the standard writers of the by-gone age, from Shakespeare down to Sir Walter Scott, will be as ten to one in favor of country families. It would be a curious experiment to make of this lot; in a promiscuous assembly,--let it be such an average company as may be gathered for listening to a philosophical or literary lecture; we must premise the supposition that everybody is truthful. Some one, or the lecturer himself, makes proclamation in these terms: "Those of the company present who have actually read *Paradise Lost*, will please to signify the same by holding up their hands." This done, then the form follows. "The contrary, there's." Will the reader venture a guess to the per centages of the eyes in such a company? I hesitate to name what I inwardly suspect would be that per centage. Be it what it might, ranging between two per cent and fifty--we may guess it at twenty five; then would come the further question as to these twenty five bona-fide readers of Milton, how many of them live mainly in cities--live in the world, and how many of them are bona-fide country-folk. I should bring nobody over to my way of thinking merely by declaring my belief that, of this number, the country would lay claim to the twenty, leaving the five to be challenged for town life.--Good Words.

Appropriate.

Parson Twiss, of New Hampshire, had just married a lady whose Christian name was Desire, and it being in his course of remark, on a certain Sabbath, to illustrate the difference between the renewed and the unrenewed man in the exercise of love, he delivered himself, to the amusement of his audience, in this way:

"Formerly I had no Desire to love, but now I have a Desire to love, and I love freely."

A querulous wife, who was desirous of visiting Greenwood Cemetery, said to her husband, "You have never taken me to the Cemetery."

"No, dear," said he, "that is a pleasure I have yet had only in anticipation."

"I Haven't A Mother Like The Rest."

The weather had been unusually mild for two or three days before Christmas, so that the face of the pond was rather rotten; but during Harry thought he could brave it; it would be a pity to spoil the fun now, and so many admiring eyes fixed upon him, too. He made a bold dash; his little figure, upright and graceful, was balanced upon the ice. Then there was a crash, the dangerous cake gave way, and with a loud cry, Harry fell amid the rush of ice and water. The group at the window seemed for a moment paralyzed with horror. Then there was a scattering for the pond, and a screaming and crying from one and all, "He's under the ice!" "Father! father! Harry's going under the ice!" Every particle of color had gone from Farmer May's face; he trembled in every limb, and threw up his hands wildly. His strength seemed to have ebbed away in the tide of grief.

"Oh, help me!" he cried. "My boy--my boy! and I can't swim!" "But I can't swim!" "But I can, shouted a voice, brave and clear as an angel's, almost; "I can swim, and I'll save him!" and, dashing past weeping mother May, Joseph Craig plunged headlong into the freezing water, swimming for dear life. How they watched him breathless and excited, their hearts hanging by a thread as it were. How they shuddered as they saw him grasp once, twice, at a dark object under the water, and then rise, with his face gashed and bleeding from contact with the ugly ice corners. He was some way out now, and made a third dive; then there was a faint hurrah, and, breasting the ice, he just managed to swim to the bank, with one arm holding up poor Harry.

"My child! my boy!--thank God!" cried the happy parent, folding him in his arms. They bore him to the roaring fire in the sitting-room, and rubbed him until he opened his eyes and smiled. Very soon he was able to sit up, and laugh and talk naturally. And where was Joseph all the time? Sitting on the kitchen floor, squeezing his wet clothes, and rubbing the great painful gashes in his arms and face, from which the blood was still streaming.

"Joseph!" He listened; it was Farmer May's voice, unusually soft and tender. The poor apprentice lad shook like a leaf. Before he was aware a strong arm came round behind him, lifting him from the floor. He found himself, as if by magic, sitting beside Harry; and Harry's bright head resting on his bosom, with great tears rolling down the grateful boy's cheeks.

"If there's anything you wish for now, Joseph," said the farmer, huskily, "anything you'd like to have, just name it, my boy. You have saved us many a year of sorrow, and given us cause to remember this Christmas before all others. Come, speak out, my boy." How could he speak, when he felt so happy? Twice he tried to gulp down the sobs rising in his throat--sobs of joy they were. "Only be kind to me, sir," he gasped out at length; "only drop a kind word now and then, for I haven't any mother like the rest."

How was it now with father May? He felt all at once what great lack there had been in his otherwise kindly heart. It quite broke him down, that appeal to his better nature; so he leaned on mother May's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Joseph sat as if in a dream; his beautiful Christmas had come at last; no more hunger and thirsting of spirit now. How the joyous red sparks of fire-light ran up the white wall, the whole room shining! Harry squeezing him tightly with one arm, and Tiny, her cheeks flushed with much crying, thrusting her pretty doll into his lap, whispering: "There, there! keep it, Joseph. I don't want it; indeed, and double-dee, I don't!" and then running away with her face to the wall, lest by looking back she might repeat the immense sacrifice.

Well, well, tears cannot always last, and very soon the May family were bright and smiling again, Joseph the happiest of all. And when the Christmas dinner was set on, and all the friends were gathered about it, they made a place for Joe among the children; and mother May could not keep his plate enough with good things, and the poor lad felt as if he was more ready to cry than to laugh at all the kindly words which every one had for him.

Oh, what a blessing there is often in a few kind words!

Men who isolate themselves from society, and have no near and dear family ties, are the most uncomfortable of human beings. Byron says, "Happiness was born a twin;" but the phrase, though pretty and poetic, does not go far enough. We are gregarious, and not intended to march through life either in double or single file. The man who cares for nobody, and for whom nobody cares, has nothing to live for that will pay the trouble of keeping soul and body together. You must have a heap of embers to make a glowing fire. Scatter them apart and they become dim and cold. So to have a brisk, vigorous life, you must have a group of lives to keep each other warm, as it were, to afford each other mutual encouragement and confidence and support. If you wish to live the life of a man, and not that of a fungus, be social, be brotherly, be charitable, be sympathetic, and labor earnestly for the good of your kind.

FIVE HUNDRED SHARES.--A Cleveland copper speculator fell asleep in church, from which he was waked by the pastor's reading: "Surely there is a vein for the silver and a place for the gold where they find it." Jumping to his feet he shook his book at the minister, crying, "I'll take five hundred shares."

Hard and Soft Water for Cooking.

The effects of hard and soft water on different vegetables vary materially. Peas and beans cooked in hard water, containing lime or gypsum, will not boil tender, because these substances harden vegetable casein. In soft water they boil tender, and lose a certain rank raw taste which they retain in hard water. Many vegetables (as onions) boil nearly tasteless in soft water because all the flavor is dissolved out. The addition of salt often checks this, (as in the case of onions,) causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, besides much nutritious matter which might be lost in soft water. Thus it appears that salt hardens the water to a degree. For extracting the juices of meat to make broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is best, for it much more readily penetrates the tissues; but for boiling meat where the juices should be retained, hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while it is boiling so as to seal up the pores at once.

INDIAN BAKED PUDDING.--Take two quarts of sweet milk, and boil one quart, and while boiling stir in as much fine Indian meal as will make a very stiff batter; add a teaspoonful of salt and make very sweet with molasses. Butter a pan and pour the batter in, and pour the remaining quart of cold milk over it. Cut the little bits of butter and put on the top, and bake two hours in a moderate oven. Any person who has never ate of it before, will think they are eating custard.--German-ton Telegraph.

TURKEY SOUP.--The remnants of a young turkey, make good soup. Put all the bones, and little bits left of a dinner, into about three quarts of water. If you have turkey gravy, or the remnants of chickens, add them also, and boil them two hours or more. Skim out the meat and bones, and set the water aside in a cool place till the next day. Then take all the fat from the top; take the bones and pieces of skin out from the meat and return it to the liquor. If some of the dressing has been left, put that in also, and boil all together a few minutes. If more seasoning is needed, add it to suit your taste.--Id.

SENTENCED FOR FIFTEEN YEARS.--Charles Von Dapklage, a native of Prussia, twenty or twenty one years of age, who has been in this country not longer than three or four months, has been tried by a military commission in St. Louis, and sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment for obtaining money from soldiers' wives under false pretenses. According to his own statement, his family and friends occupy positions of dignity and influence in his native country, his father being an ex-Secretary of State under the King of Prussia.

The Government has solicited, out of some forty rifles presented for inspection, the Hammond rifle as the future for the United States service. Mr. Hammond, the inventor, is a mechanic in the factory of the New Haven Arms Company, at Bridgeport, Connecticut. A Hartford company gives him \$10,000 in gold, or its equivalent in cash, \$2 on each rifle manufactured, for the patent, and a salary of \$2,500 as superintendent of their manufacture.

The navigation of the Mississippi, from St. Louis to the mouth, is perfectly unobstructed. The enemy appear to have abandoned in despair their pet idea of obstructing the navigation of the Father of Waters. Hundreds of Craft plow its waters in peace and quietness, and are entirely unmolested. Since Hood's disastrous defeat, the enemy appear to have lost all heart and enterprise.

A deserter from the army, named David Frank Bivins, shot his father, mother and wife, at Woodstock, Michigan, last week. He is under arrest. The motive that led to this terrible crime, as stated by the murderer himself, was this: He had become enamored of a young lady at Gratiot, Michigan, and conceived the idea that the most certain way to possess her would be to murder his parents and wife, in the manner described, and thus fall heir to his father's property, and obtain the object of his love.

Besides making Gen. Terry a Brigadier in the regular army the President has nominated him to the Senate for gallant services in the capture of Fort Fisher, to be a full Major General of Volunteers, to rank from January 15, 1865, vice General Thomas, appointed Major General United States Army.

Major General Thomas is a man of sense as well as a soldier of ability. As a proof of this, we need only write that he recently declined to receive a donation in money which his friend had intended to present him, the latter advising that all such displays of bounty were in bad taste, as long as there was a disabled soldier, soldier's widow, or orphan in the land, and declaring also that all good gifts should be reserved for such as these.

At a dinner party one of the guests used his knife improperly in eating. At length a wag asked aloud: "Have you heard of poor H--?" "said affair? I met him at a party yesterday, when to our great horror, he suddenly took up the knife, and--" "Good heavens!" interposed one of the ladies, "and did he cut his throat?" "Why no," answered the retort, "he did not cut his throat with his knife, but we all expected he would, for he actually put it up to his mouth."

The Capture of the Guerilla Harry Gilmor.

A correspondent of the New York Herald furnishes the following particulars of the recent capture of Maj. Harry Gilmor:

"The capture was made by Major Young, of General Sheridan's scouts, who was in command of twenty five picked men. Maj. Young had been out on a scout for three continuous days before the capture of Gilmor, tracking and capturing rebel soldiers and guerillas at different points. On Sunday morning, Major Young learned that Harry Gilmor had been in the country, in the vicinity of Moorfield, having received authority from General Early to consolidate McNeill's and Woodson's rebel guerilla companies with his own battalion, with the ulterior design of raiding on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad during the ensuing spring. The consolidation did not please the officers or men of the two companies named. Their dissatisfaction was expressed to Gilmor, and at the time of his capture he was on a visit to an influential person to get his assistance in the matter."

Major Young tracked the wily guerilla chief to a place near the South Fork river, three miles west of Moorfield. So accurate was his information in regard to the whereabouts of Gilmor, that it came down to the question of which one of the two houses he was in--one occupied by a man named Randolph, and the other by a man named Williams--each a short distance from the other. Guards were placed on both, while Major Young in person started to search Randolph's house. As he approached the stable he saw a little colored servant girl, who stopped on seeing the officers. He inquired of her whose horses those were there in the stable and did they belong to soldiers? She replied they were not soldiers' horses--they belonged to Major Gilmor. This answer was satisfactory to Maj. Young, and he at once started for

The Great Fire in Philadelphia.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

The "petroleum" fire in Philadelphia proves to have been more disastrous than at first supposed. Not one of the eleven members of the Wright family have since been heard of, and under the ruins of the house it is supposed lie their calcined bones. Seven of Captain Ware's family were also burned, and the only one who escaped cannot survive his terrible injuries. There is missing an entire family named Scott. There are thus far fifteen persons known to be lost, and probably many more perished. The following is a summary of the property destroyed:

Forty dwellings, two factories, seven stables, one wagon house, ten miscellaneous structures, twelve frame sheds, one brick office, one coal yard, one large coal shed, one coal oil storage shed, which, with out-houses, &c., will make a total of about one hundred structures.

The dwelling houses were occupied by poor people, or persons who had only sufficient means to afford them a comfortable living. The most of these people lost everything; furniture, clothing, trinkets, &c. It is estimated that at least one hundred families have been rendered homeless.

The whole loss will not fall short of \$500,000. The loss on the coal oil is estimated at \$75,000. Of the total loss only about one third is insured, and the insurance is principally upon the real estate. The Fire Association and the Franklin Insurance are the heaviest losers. A number of families lost their savings, ranging from \$5 to \$3,000. Many lost \$100, and several as high as from \$300 to \$400.

The Count of Paris on McClellan's Peninsular Campaign.

The London correspondent of the Boston Traveler says that the Count of Paris has written a letter criticising McClellan's military policy, as well as his great mistake in leading the political movement of last fall. The Count adds that his entire sympathies were with Mr. Lincoln before the election, and that he bitterly regrets the fatal lack of energy and moral courage displayed by McClellan in the Peninsular campaign; but at the same time gives additional force and point to both of these criticisms by his eulogy of the General. "After all," says the Count of Paris, "personal considerations should have no weight in matters of so serious a nature." This letter is addressed to F. M. Edge, who has lately published in London a review of McClellan's campaigns.

The Traveller's correspondent adds:—"The Count of Paris, who was on McClellan's Staff, is now quietly residing in the neighborhood of London. He studies our affairs with a close scrutiny, and is of course a most intelligent and capable sympathizer with the North. I wish all our Northern countrymen who reside in London were as loyal to their native land as is the heir of Louis Philippe to the cause of strangers."

THE CASE OF EX-SENATOR FOOTE.—The Washington Star has the following concerning Mr. Foote:

H. S. Foote, late member of the Rebel Congress, on arriving within our lines, communicated with the Secretary of State, desiring to remain in the country, with a view to use efforts for the purpose of bringing about a peace, with the overthrow of the rebellion and the restoration of the Union upon the basis of the gradual removal of slavery. But Mr. Foote, while declaring that he had forever abandoned the rebel cause, did not propose to accept the terms of the President's proclamation of amnesty. Permission, therefore, was given him either to return within the enemy's lines, or to leave the United States not to return during the continuance of the war, without permission from the Government. Mr. Foote has embarked for Europe.

The increase in the desertions from Lee's army, in Virginia, is one of the best evidences of the decaying military force of the rebellion. Since the failure of the peace negotiations the increase of these desertions shows plainly that all the statements of the Richmond Gascos regarding the renewed spirit of their soldiers, and their increased desire to fight the war out, are false. A good story is told of a rebel deserter who met two others at City Point, recently. Said the first to one of the two deserters: "Why, Bill, I thought you were one of the gang on duty to watch pickets and prevent them from escaping?" "That's all right," replied Bill, "and I am still watching a picket and seeing that he don't escape me," quoth he, pointing to his deserter companion. Thus it seems that the rebels put guards on duty to prevent pickets from deserting, and the result of this precaution is the desertion of both.

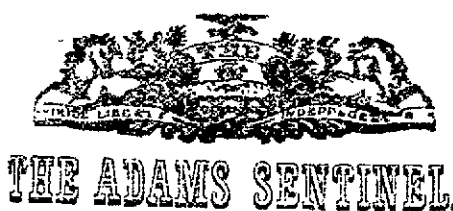
A correspondent of the Albany Evening Journal relates the following:—"As I was standing in the Capitol Park Wednesday morning, watching the firing of the cannon, a lady, draped in deep black, stopped and asked, 'If they were firing on account of the Constitutional amendment?' She was told yes. 'Oh!' said she, 'let me fire one gun for Free America!' She pulled the string without flinching, and walked quietly away. It struck me that she might be wearing black for some dear one who had given his life for his country; if so, she would enjoy the satisfaction that it had not been given in vain."

POSTPONEMENT OF THE DRAFT.—The Washington Republican of Tuesday evening makes the following announcement:

Provost Marshal General Fry yesterday sent instructions to the Provost Marshals of all the States and this District not to commence the draft to-morrow, and directing them to continue the work of recruiting as briskly as possible. They are instructed, however, to resort to a draft for the purpose of filling the quota so soon as recruiting shall cease or become dull.

SICK PRISONERS.—It is stated that at Camp Douglas, Chicago, fourteen hundred rebel prisoners are on the sick list, with an average number of interments of six per day. One of the most frequent causes of death is nostalgia, or home sickness.

A staff officer of the Ninth Corps writes that as the Rebel Peace Commissioners were being escorted out of our lines, one of them turned to General Grant, and said:—"General, I am anxious to have peace, and I would be willing to leave the settlement to you and General Lee."—"Well," said Grant, "I propose to settle it with Lee this summer."



THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG:

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 21, 1865.

The Anniversary of the Ger. Ref. Sunday School will be held in the Ger. Ref. Church in this place on the evening of (Wednesday) Feb. 22d, commencing at 6 o'clock. The exercises will consist of Singing, Speeches, Religious Tableaux, &c. Admission 20 cents, the proceeds to be devoted to the interests of the school. Tickets to be had of the children, or at the Drug Store of S. S. Forney.

There is to be a grand Fair at Hanover, under the direction of the "Ladies' Union Relief Association," on the 22d, for the benefit of the soldiers. They look confidently for company from other towns and the country to aid them in their praiseworthy effort.

Excursion tickets over the Gettysburg Railroad will be issued on the 22d, to Hanover, to attend the Ladies' Fair, at 50 cents from Gettysburg, and 30 cents from Oxford, including a free ticket to the Fair.

FRANCIS R. STAHLER, (son of Mr. Edwin W. and Margaret A. Stahl, of Franklin township), a member of Captain MICKLEY'S Company, in the 21st Pa. Cavalry, lost his life on the 9th instant, while doing picket duty in the neighborhood of Hatcher's Run. He was shot through the heart and expired on the spot. His remains arrived here on Thursday evening, and were interred in Ever Green Cemetery on Saturday morning. His age was 20 years, 5 months and 6 days, and he was in the service just one year. Officers and comrades speak of him as one of the best of soldiers.

We learn, that a large building used as a meat and wash-house, belonging to Mr. J. GEORGE WOLFE, of Berwick township, this county, was consumed by fire, with all its contents, on last Tuesday night. It is supposed, the fire originated through the careless deposit of some ashes which came in contact with the floor. We would wisely caution our readers to guard against fires through the coming stormy season, as much destruction of property may thus be prevented.

Revival.

We understand that a very interesting revival of religion, through a series of protracted meetings, has been in progress for some time past, and closed on Tuesday evening last, in the Ev. Lutheran congregation of Abbotstown. Quite a number of persons manifested an inclination to seek, and some professed to have found, peace for the salvation of their souls through believing. The meetings were under the care of the pastor, Rev. Dr. HAUEN, upon whose venerable head the success reflects an untiring energy and perseverance in his efforts "to do his people good"—quite characteristic of him—and who has great reason of encouragement in his labors, under such gratifying results.

"J. N." Assumes All.

The immortal "J. N." writes us that he will be in Gettysburg on Friday evening the 24th, at the Court House, and at Fairfield, on Saturday evening the 25th, to "lift the veil" and strike a blow for "Truth and Union"—however great the "pressure." J. N. assures us that he will "assume it all on himself," by showing why all think as they do. Subject—Truth and Union.—Give him a full house.

WASHINGTON MORRISON, of Co. H,

22d Pa. Cavalry, now stationed at New Creek, West Virginia, has been promoted to the Second Lieutenantcy of Said Company.

Ex Governor Hicks, of Maryland, died of paralysis yesterday week, at Washington. He was an able man, and a pure patriot.

On Sunday week, an election was held for pastor of the old Lutheran church in Hanover. The Rev. Mr. Yingling, of Perryville, was chosen almost unanimously.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17.—Messrs. Jay Cooke & Co. report amount of subscriptions to the 7-30 loan received to day at \$3,973,000, including one from New York at \$507,000, and one from Chicago of \$324,000. There were 3,317 individual subscriptions of fifty and one hundred dollars each.

The nomination of Robert T. Lincoln, (son of President Lincoln), to be assistant adjutant general of volunteers, with the rank of captain, was confirmed by the Senate in executive session on Wednesday evening. He goes to the front in a few days.

Clark, Hamilton and Myers' STEREOTYPON.

IS CORING, AND WILL BE EXHIBITED AT SHEDS & BUEHLER'S HALL, On Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings, Feb. 21st & 22d,

making one of the most interesting and enlightening and discriminating and instructive photographic exhibitions ever presented to the American Scenery. Statuary, and beautiful views of the War. It has met with the approval of the most intelligent and refined in all the principal cities of our State, and is worthy of your patronage. Admission 25 cents—children under 12 years 15 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock—exercise commence at half past 7.

Important News!

Columbia, the Capital of South Carolina, where the first ordinance of Secession was passed, is now in our possession. General Sherman, with his forces, took possession of it on Thursday last. Charleston will, of course, be evacuated—so say the Richmond papers. Thus, one by one, fall the pillars of Rebellion. It is said that Augusta, Georgia, has also fallen into the hands of our brave soldiers. The vile Rebellion is approaching rapidly its extinction.

Trial of a Supposed Spy.

In June last, we gave to these columns an account of the capture of a man who gave his name as Lawson W. Lloyd, in the South Mountain, near Cashpoint, by Mr. Latslaw, one of Capt. Eyster's officers. He was believed to be a spy, and was severely wounded by Mr. Latslaw before he was arrested. He was held here in the hospital until some time in December, when Gen. Cadwallader ordered him to be sent to Fort Mifflin. The night before he was to be removed he managed to escape from the hospital; but he was vigilantly pursued, and in a few days recaptured quite near to the spot where he had been arrested before. He was still suffering from his wounds, but had managed to get along on his crutches to the mountain, and seems to have been very solicitous to find something he had lost or thrown away when he was shot. He had been at the very spot, and the snow had been cleared away, showing unmistakably that he had gone there in search of something.

Last week he was arraigned for trial before a court martial at Harrisburg, and Capt. Eyster and some of his subordinates have been there to testify. He is defended by Messrs. Muench and M'Alarney, of the Harrisburg bar, and Lieut. Ripley Judge Advocate. A correspondent of the Inquirer gives the following interesting developments made on the trial: He says that Lieut. Ripley, the Judge Advocate, has called and examined seven witnesses, who testified very positively in regard to the defendant, who now pleads not guilty of the charge. Several witnesses testify that the man untraced out of Gettysburg with Lee's army during the invasion of Pennsylvania in 1863, when Lee was defeated, and on the retreat to Williamsport. The defendant was seen there several times while on a visit to a house in the vicinity of Gettysburg, during the Rebel occupation of that place, and then he was regarded with suspicion. It is known that he had on his person, the night before his arrest, papers and effects of a suspicious nature, which were not on his person at the time of his second capture, and the fact that after his escape from the hospital he was found near the scene of his first attempt of escape, apparently on the search for something, puts this affair in a very strong light against him.

On his person, however, was found a letter from a Southern lady, with some information of a domestic nature and requests for favors, together with a memorandum for sewing machine needles, which are much in request within the Rebel dominions. He had in his possession a considerable amount of Confederate notes and a large amount in gold coin hidden in a belt. There were also memoranda on his person leading to the supposition that he was here in quest of medical supplies, and perhaps on an errand of house or bridge burning. In these memoranda were the following chemical formulas:

Formula A.—Rosin, 3 oz.; sulphur, 4 oz.; nitre, 10 oz.; regulus antimony, 1 oz.; mutton tallow, 1 oz.; turpentine, 1 oz.

Formula B.—Sal ammoniac, chloride of potash, muriatic acid, sulphuric acid.

Alfred E. Eyster, a chemist of Harrisburg, was called in by the Judge Advocate, and he testified that the ingredients included in the first formula form a very powerful combination, highly inflammable, easily ignited, and capable of instantaneous combustion, being very difficult to extinguish when ignited; that the same formula is quoted in the British Encyclopedia, in the article on Military Pyrotechnics, and has been used in the English army for firing houses and towers. He testified that the second formula embraced a newly discovered powder, combustible in nature, and capable of being ignited with muriatic or sulphuric acid.

Experiments were made with the ingredients named, and the result fully sustained the assertions of the chemist. The defence have called no witnesses. The chemical experiments have rather taken counsel by surprise. The defence was set up that the chemical formulas were merely prescriptions for salves; to which Mr. Eyster answered that the first combination might possibly be used as a medical remedy, perhaps as a palliative for the itch, but that such an application was scarcely admissible, certainly not in reference to the second formula.

Lloyd presents a very intelligent appearance. He is still suffering from his wounds and is obliged to use crutches in locomotion. The defence has been well conducted. The determination of the Court will not be known before the appearance of the Commanding General's orders in the case.

The typhus fever is alarmingly prevalent in the public institutions of New York City. About the 20th of December last, malignant typhus made its appearance among the girls in the Catholic institution, known as the House of Holy Angels. The progress of the contagion was so rapid that, before the termination of the second week in January, not less than seventy-five children and seven Sisters of Charity, were down with it. Of the latter, three died; one of them, Sister Domitilla, Rectress of the House. The disease also prevails to an unusual extent in the Island Hospital, and seems to be striving with the smallpox for the mastery.

Lieutenant Commander William B. Cushing, the hero of the Monitor affair, and now commanding the gunboat Monitor, has been making a naval raid up Little River, South Carolina, capturing a small town, destroying a large amount of cotton, and bringing off several soldiers and a number of negroes. Subsequently he went up Charlotte Lulet, where he routed a Rebel force, made some captures, and destroyed a considerable amount of stores.

Facts About the 7-30s.—The Advantages they offer.

THEIR ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—Nearly all active credits are now based on Government securities, and banks hold them as the very best and strongest investment they can make. If it were possible to contemplate the financial failure of the Government, no bank would be any safer. If money is loaned on individual notes, or bond, and mortgage, it will be payable in the same currency as the Government pays with, and no better. The Government never has failed to meet its engagements, and the national debt is a first mortgage upon the whole property of the country. While other stocks fluctuate from ten to fifty, or even a greater per cent, Government stocks are always comparatively firm. Their value is fixed and reliable, beyond all other securities; for while a thousand speculative bubbles rise and burst, as a rule they are never below par, and are often above.

ITS LIBERAL INTEREST.—The general rate of interest is six per cent, payable annually. This is seven and three-quarters, payable semi-annually. If you lend on mortgage, there must be a sacrificing of titles, lawyers' fees, stamp duties and delays, and you will finally have returned to you only the same kind of money you would receive if in the Government, and less of it. If you invest in this loan, you have no trouble. Any bank or banker will obtain for you without charge. To each note or bond are affixed five "coupons" or interest tickets, due at the expiration of each successive half year. The holder of a note has simply to cut off one of these coupons, present it to the nearest bank or Government Agency, and receive his interest; the note itself need not be presented at all. Or a coupon thus payable will everywhere be equivalent, when due, to money. If you wish to borrow ninety cents on the dollar upon the notes, you have the highest security in the market to do it with. If you wish to sell, it will bring within a fraction of cost and interest at any moment. It will be very handy to have in the house.

IT IS CONVERTIBLE INTO A SIX PER CENT. gold-bearing bond. At the expiration of three years a holder of the notes of the 7-30 Loan has the option of accepting payment in full or of funding his notes in a six per cent gold interest bond, the principal payable in not less than five, nor more than twenty years from its date, as the Government may elect. These bonds are held at such a premium as to make this privilege now worth two or three per cent. per annum, and adds so much to the interest. Notes of the same class, issued three years ago, are now selling at a rate that fully proves the correctness of this statement.

ITS EXEMPTION FROM STATE OR MUNICIPAL TAXATION.—But aside from all the advantages we have enumerated, a special Act of Congress exempts all Loans and Treasury notes from local taxation. On the average this exemption is worth about two per cent. per annum, according to the rate of taxation in various parts of the country.

IT IS A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.—While this loan presents great advantages to large capitalists, it offers special inducements to those who wish to make a safe and profitable investment of small savings. It is in every way the best Savings Bank; for every institution of this kind must somehow invest its deposits profitably in order to pay interest and expenses. They will invest largely, as this loan is the best investment. But from the gross interest which they receive, they must deduct largely for the expenses of the Bank. Their usual rate of interest allowed to depositors is 5 per cent. upon sums over \$500. The person who invests directly with Government will receive almost 50 per cent. more. Thus the man who deposits \$1000 in a private Savings Bank receives \$50 dollars a year interest; if he deposits the same sum in this National Savings Bank he receives 75 dollars. For those who wish to find a safe, convenient, and profitable means of investing the surplus earnings which they have reserved for their old age or for the benefit of their children, there is nothing which presents so many advantages as this National Loan.

THE HIGHEST MOTIVE.—The war is evidently drawing to a close, but while it lasts, the Treasury must have money to meet its cost, and every motive that patriotism can inspire should induce the people to supply its wants without delay. The Government can buy cheaper for cash in hand than on credit. Let us see that its wants are promptly and liberally satisfied.

GEN. BUTLER'S COTTON SPECULATIONS.—The Norfolk correspondent of the Philadelphia Press gives the following revelations respecting General Butler's cotton operations:

Brigadier General George F. Shepley has been removed by General Ord, and Brig. Gen. Gordon placed in his position. This gives great satisfaction to the friends of civil law, to which Shepley has been bitterly opposed.

A singular circumstance connected with Gen. Butler's cotton speculations has come to light. It seems that the chief of Gen. Shepley's staff resigned several months since to enter, as Butler's chief agent, into the business of buying cotton from the rebels in North Carolina. He remained in this long enough to make over \$250,000 as his share, which he deposited in the first National Bank of Norfolk. A few days ago the military commission, instituted by Gen. Grant to investigate the proceedings of Gen. Butler relative to cotton, got wind of the chief of Gen. Shepley's staff. He had heard that they would call upon him soon, but not intending to be outdone by them he drew all his money from the bank and decamped in the Baltimore boat. They telegraphed to the Baltimore authorities to arrest and send him back to Norfolk; but the shrewd chief did not go on the boat further than Fortress Monroe, where he took the Washington boat and landed at Annapolis. No one knows his whereabouts although he is anxiously waited here. The commission has proven that Butler received two fifths of all cotton brought here, his brother in law one fifth, and middle men two fifths, the government getting but one half that which was rightfully due it. You may expect even more astounding revelations than these.

SENTENCED TO THE PENITENTIARY.—Nancy P. Kemp has been sentenced by a military commission at St. Louis to imprisonment in the penitentiary during the war, for furnishing provisions and secreted arms to rebel enemies.

The Results of a Union Republican Administration.

Four years ago the conception of a desperate game for the overthrow of the National Government and the destruction of the Federal Union was deemed complete. Four years ago the Army and the Navy of the United States were in the hands, if not in the command, of traitors. Four years ago every Department of the Government swarmed with spies and traitors. Four years ago the Judicial branch of the National authority was controlled by the slave interests, which then meant treason. Four years ago the avenues to the national capital were infested with cut throats and assassins lying in wait to murder the then President elect on his way to Washington to take his oath and assume his functions as Chief Magistrate of the nation. Four years ago the doom of the great Republic of the West was believed to have been fixed—traitors at home were waiting for the signal of its destruction, while tyrants abroad pained in the oppression of their own down-trodden subjects, that they might lend a hand and applaud the final extinction of freedom in the American States. The scheme for the debasement and political domination of the American people, was complete and gigantic; while the desperate men at home who were engaged in the hellish plot had for their auxiliaries all the desperate villains in the world. The peaceful habits and non-combative inclinations of the people of the free States were regarded as becoming an easy prey to the hot valor and daring impulse of the master race of the South. Lulled to security by the prosperity of free labor—unconscious of danger from within, because acting in honor and good faith with the people of the slave States, such a thought as preparing to resist domestic insurrection never entered the heads of the people of the free States. Everywhere in the free States the utmost confidence was felt in the security of the Government and the integrity of the national Union. But at the hour when our security was presumed to be the strongest, the national danger was the greatest. At the very moment when our rulers were supposed to be the truest and most faithful, treason swayed the Cabinet, while either a treacherous or a mad Executive winked at the acts of traitors, or had counsels with them which he dared not violate while he knew they were engaged in throttling the nation. It is not possible that James Buchanan was ignorant of the fact that his Secretary of War had robbed every northern arsenal to put arms into the hands of southern traitors. It is preposterous to presume that James Buchanan did not know that his Secretary of the Navy had despatched every American man of war to foreign waters, that our navy yards might fall into the hands of traitors and our coast be left at the mercy of pirates. It is ridiculous to assert that James Buchanan was not cognizant of the fact that his Secretary of the Treasury was supplying the public funds to furnish subsistence and quartermaster's stores to organized bands of conspirators. It is foolish to claim that James Buchanan was not aware of the fact that his Secretary of the Interior was subsidizing Indian tribes to raise the tomahawk and apply the scalping knife to the defenders of the national authority. Such was the condition of our poor country four years ago. It was a spectacle full of shame and humiliation. Treason in the Cabinet—thieves in the Treasury—recrutes in the Army—spies in the Navy—and more traitors ready to render any decision at the bidding of the conspirators controlling the Judiciary. No country was ever so beset with evils within or beleaguered with dangers without, as were the American States at Abraham Lincoln's accession to Executive power. He took a solemn oath to administer the law and enforce the Government to States some of which had organized rebellion to resist all his delegated powers. He was at the moment under obligations for the safety of a government which the Administration that preceded him had robbed of all its means of self-defence.

When he took possession of the White House a hundred thousand bayonets gleamed from the South, across the Potomac, to defy his authority and destroy the Government which he represented. His very first attempt to display his constitutional power, that of relieving a garrison in possession of one of the forts of the country, elicited the armed resistance of the conspirators—and from the flash of the cannon which assailed the Star of the West, off Charleston harbor, to the present moment, Abraham Lincoln has been true to every obligation imposed by his oath, faithful to his country and just in all his acts.

The retrospect of four years, from to day February 15, to February 15, 1860, is one which must fill the world with wonder, and arouse in the heart of every true American citizen feelings of profound gratitude and pride. Four years ago, comparatively, we were overgrown boys, with abundant muscle but undeveloped power—with ample fortitude but to reality untested courage. But in four years we have become full grown men—giants in all the attributes of a mighty race. In war, the world never beheld such development. In war, the American people have made greater improvements in mechanics—developed more territory—produced more agriculturally—than any other nation in the world has accomplished in the same time in peace. While in one section belligerent States were warring in suicide to sever their connection with the national Union, in another part of the country, organized territories were competing with generous rivalry for admission into the Union. When the slaveholding traitors proclaimed war on the Union, they had every slave State either pledged to join or engaged in the hellish crusade. When the tocsin of battle was sounded on the Potomac, the Government had comparatively no army—was without ships-of-war—its capital could easily have been captured—the ports of the country were opened to roving pirates then about under the flag of treason—and in every way the Union was exposed in the mercy of the conspirators. Contrasting our condition four years ago, with that of the country now, as American citizens we are constrained to be glad and rejoice. In a military aspect, we are the strongest people in the world. From communities ignorant in the arts of war—from a population rather prejudiced than otherwise, against the profession of arms, we have organized the strongest armies in the civilized world, and fairly whipped, as a class, the best fighters on the earth. Commencing with an ex-

hausted exchequer, we have so managed our credit as to exhibit to day a condition of financial affairs unparalleled for success on the one side, and confidence on the other, in the history of the strongest governments of the earth. We have reduced the territory of treason from eleven States, confining it to only parts of four States, on ground where the traitor leaders can scarcely manoeuvre their ragged cut-throats. We have become victorious on the land and the water—in the battle-field and at the ballot box.

And lastly, we have changed the order of all things debased by the influence of slavery, and to day, for the first time in the history of the American States, we present to the contemplation of the world a chart of government in reality founded on universal freedom. Since Christ groaned on Cavalry for the sins of the world, in no four years have events occurred so important in the history of civilization and religion, as in the four years of the first administration of Mr. Lincoln. To the vigor of this man—to his purity of character—to his devotion to truth—to his indefeasible regard for justice and unswerving adherence to the trust reposed in him by the American people, and to his faith in the destiny of freedom, under God, the nation owes its present safety and prospect of future stability and glory. And with such a record of a duty well performed, Abraham Lincoln will enter on his second administration amid the grateful applause of his loyal fellow citizens, and the blessing of Christian men all over the world.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

Horrible Accident.

"KISS ME BEFORE I DIE."

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Feb. 15.—S. L. Hyde, a United States detective connected with the Provost Marshal's office in this city, last night, on returning home, asked his wife to get him some cartridges, that he might reload his revolver. As she started to comply with his request, the hammer of the weapon slipped from his fingers and the pistol went off, the ball entering the heart of Mrs. Hyde. The unfortunate woman sprang forward, exclaiming "I am killed; kiss me before I die," and in a moment was dead.

The Sanitary Commission has just published a remarkably clear and full account of its doings and expenditures from the very commencement in June 1, 1861, to October 1, 1864. From this it appears that in these three years and four months, it has received in cash \$3,083,224.58, and in goods \$7,134,661.15, or in round figures ten millions and two hundred thousand dollars (\$10,200,000). Out of this immense sum about four hundred thousand (\$410,445.05) has been the entire cost of distributing nearly eight millions and a half worth of supplies (\$8,039,272.78) among our sick and wounded soldiers. That is to say, only about one dollar in twenty has been the cost of distributing this immense amount of benevolence to the sick and the wounded, saving the lives of thousands of our sick and wounded soldiers, and administering to their comforts in a hundred ways never before attempted or even contemplated in any army in the field. In almost every battle, the supplies of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions have been on the ground, and its agents ready to distribute them as fast as the men would be brought in wounded.

In the course of the bitter controversy raging in the South, relative to Gen. Joe Johnston, we ascertain the strength of the campaign and his losses. The particulars of Johnston were inquiring, a few days ago, what had become of the "unfortunate" army of sixty-four thousand men, turned over to Hood in front of Atlanta, and a supporter of Jeff Davis has just declared in the Rebel Congress, that Johnston "lost twenty-two thousand men between the town of Dalton and the Chattahoochee river." If we accept those figures as accurate, we find the strength of Johnston's army must have been eighty-six thousand when the campaign opened. All that is left is what Hood escaped with across the Tennessee river, after his defeat in front of Nashville.

Maj. Gen. J. M. Schofield, formerly connected with the army of General Sherman, and lately commanding a corps in that of General Thomas, has assumed the command of the Department of North Carolina. This places him at the head of all the military forces now operating in the vicinity of Wilmington. It is expected that General Terry, the hero of Fort Fisher, will have command of a corps under General Schofield. Affairs remained quiet on Cape Fear river at the date of the 9th inst, but were not likely to continue so long.

Evidence was presented on Tuesday in the court of Montreal to prove the genuineness of the Rebel commissions of the St. Albans raiders. Cameron, one of the raiders' messengers to Richmond, arrived in Montreal from there on Tuesday afternoon, having with him Rebel documents bearing on the case. George N. Sanders testified that the raid was directed by Clement C. Clay, of Alabama, who had promised to assume all the responsibility.

General Pegram, the Rebel officer who was killed at the battle of Hatcher's Run, on the 6th instant, is the same John Pegram who fell, with some fourteen hundred men, into General McClellan's hands at Rich Mountain, Va., very early in the war, and was subsequently ransomed. He is a native of Richmond, a graduate of West Point, and has had important commands in the Rebel service, chiefly in the southwest, since the war began. He was married in Richmond the week before his death.

Major Thomas T. Eckert, who appears in the correspondence about the rebel commissioners as Mr. Lincoln's confidential friend, is the superintendent of the military telegraph lines. He conveys all important dispatches from the President and Secretary of War to the Generals in the field. He has a cipher system which is said to be very complete.

"SKEDADDLERS."—The adjutant general of Iowa has issued a proclamation against skeddaddlers from other States who are seeking asylums in Iowa, where no draft will be had under the existing call, and orders all officers to report them to the provost marshals in the States where they come from.

WAR NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Anticipated Attack on our Centre. CITY POINT, Va., Feb. 12.—From the reports of deserters, and from other sources of information equally reliable, it would seem that General Lee is contemplating an attack on our centre, and is making, or has made, the necessary dispositions for such a movement. I wrote you yesterday that if the enemy ventured any offensive movement at all, it would be most likely directed against the centre of our lines. We know from experience that it is a favorite species of tactics with Lee to mass upon our centre, and endeavor to pierce it. In the present campaign this seems to be the only plan of operations remaining to the rebel commander. The army of the Potomac can no longer be flanked, and if it is to be dislodged it can only be by cutting it in two.

Accordingly, Lee is reported to be massing all available troops around Petersburg with the view of making an attack. The scream of the locomotive whistles on the Southside road can be distinctly heard in our camps, and they have made the night unusually l-deous of late. There is evidently something afoot. It is accepted here as a certainty that the enemy will speedily attack us, and, likely enough, the point of attack may be somewhere in the vicinity of Meade's Station, where the late feigned assault was made. Such an enterprise may seem rather bold and hazardous to the rebel army, but Lee is in a critical position, and must make some desperate push before long, unless he designs to evacuate Petersburg. Whatever his designs, he will discover that they have been anticipated and prepared for.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 15.—The Columbia correspondent to the Cincinnati Gazette gives the particulars of the refusal of 260 out of 500 Rebel prisoners, at Camp Chase, to accept the offer of exchange. Colonel Richardson, Commandant at Camp Chase, received instructions from the Commissary General of Prisoners to make up a list of 3,000 prisoners for exchange, in detachments of 500, and in which he was not to include any who did not wish to be exchanged. He called out the first 500, to whom he read the order, which was received with cheers. He then announced that those who did not wish to be exchanged were not obliged to go, and ordered any of such to step forward five paces. Only 3 or 4 stepped forward. He then ordered all back to their quarters. This was not an end of the matter, however. Soon after he received a score or so of notes from prisoners, requesting to be left behind. Col. Richardson then resolved to test the matter thoroughly, and again assembled the 500. He stated to them all that had occurred.—He said he would take another vote, which should be final, explaining to them that those who remained behind would have to continue in prison. He then called upon them to make their choice. Immediately two hundred and sixty stepped forward, and requested to remain, some of them stating that they preferred to stay in prison ten years rather than be sent back to the Rebel army. This number included all present who had served under Hood. There are now 10,000 prisoners, altogether, at Camp Chase.

THURSDAY, Feb. 16.

The Richmond papers of Monday fully confirm the intelligence of Gen. Sherman's progress through South Carolina. He has cut the railroads leading from Branchville northward, westward and southward, and thus compelled its evacuation, of which there is no longer any doubt, it being now isolated from Charleston, Columbia and Augusta. While the Rebels were being amused with the direct advance on Branchville, Gen. Sherman swung his force around crossing the Edisto river nine miles above, flanking Branchville on the west, and advanced to Orangeburg, the county town of Orange county, and about half way between Branchville and Columbia, the State Capital. It is directly on the line of the railroad running from Columbia to Charleston. Nearer to Charleston the Rebels also report active operations. A force from two or three thousand strong had made a lodgment on James Island, at Grimball's landing, and drove in the Rebel pickets. Grimball's landing is on Stono Inlet, and about two miles southwest from Charleston, the Ashley river, two thousand yards wide, intervening between James Island and the city. Port Johnson and other Rebel works of strength are on the other side of James Island, facing toward Port Sumter and the harbor. The Richmond papers also report that a large Federal cavalry force is operating in Stafford county and moving to the destruction of Fredericksburg. They also announce that a large Yankee force has lately arrived at Smithfield, Cape Fear river, having with it locomotive engines, which it is supposed are intended to be used on the railroads of North Carolina to facilitate operations after the capture of Wilmington.

The Richmond papers of Tuesday confirm the occupation of Branchville and Orangeburg by General Sherman, and anticipate that he will advance on Columbia. FRIDAY, Feb. 17.—Two flag of truce steamers with 1600 Union exchanged prisoners arrived at Annapolis, Md., yesterday morning, from Aiken's Landing. One of the prisoners who was specially exchanged, reports that rumors were current in Richmond last Wednesday, of General Sherman having been checked in his operations in South Carolina, and that a battle had been fought, in which General Beauregard was killed.

A party of one hundred and fifty or two hundred Rebels recently encamped about twelve miles from Columbus, Ky., where they were attacked and routed by two hundred colored troops under Major Lansing. Two of the enemy were killed, and a number of their men and horses captured. The only casualties on the Union side were two wounded. A party of Rebels under Crossland lately made their appearance in Graves and Ballard counties, Western Kentucky, conscripted all the men they could lay their hands on; and stole all the money, horses and clothing they could find. Many of the inhabitants fled for safety.

The wife of a distinguished citizen of Boston, on Thursday, gave birth to a fine, hearty boy, and the father has determined to name him "Constitutional Amendment." Good for the father.